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ELKS MEMORIAL.

Eloquent Address Delivered By Rev. R. E. Moss.

Christ Hath Brought Life and Immortality To Light Through the Gospel.

"But is now made manifest by the appearing of our Saviour Jesus Christ, who hath abolished death, and hath brought life and immortality to light through the gospel."—2nd Tim. 1:10.

Will you not kindly indulge me in a few preliminary words? Sensible of the honor of addressing your brotherhood on an occasion like this, I desire from my heart to express my sincere thanks. I appreciate the opportunity and esteem it no small privilege to speak to an audience of men bound together by strong ties of common secrets, purposes and obligations, held sacred by them.

And too let me congratulate you that many friends are present this afternoon to manifest their interest and sympathy. May our coming together prove a mutual blessing, a benediction to every soul; raising us nearer Heaven; strengthening our loyalty and increasing our devotion to the great principles of benevolence, philanthropy and patriotism, professed by your fraternity.

In this solemn memorial service I come not as an eulogist to pronounce panegyrics upon our lamented dead, your departed brothers; to magnify their virtues or their faults to minify. Nay, verily, for encomiums would not reach them in their stilly slumber.

"Can storied urn or animated bust,
Back to its mansion call the fleeting breath?
Can Honor's voice provoke the silent dust,
Or Flattery's sooth the cold cold ear of Death?"

Too sadly true, alas, is this self-answering question and echo ominously ever whispers, "No."

But I humbly come my friends to reflect with you as a fellow pilgrim journeying toward the "city of the dead," where now dwell those whom you this day meet to honor.

Every memorial service brings with it salutary, though sad, reflections. This is, indeed, an hour of helpful retrospection, prospect and introspection. Retrospection, because love and memory look backward and behold again the faces of those who lived; prospect, because faith and hope look forward and see the sons of men standing before the divine Son of man seated on the great white throne of judgment; introspection, because truth and conscience look inward and interrogate the soul, asking if it is ready for the issue. O soul, commune with truth, thy teacher, and let thy conscience lead thee to thy duty.

Our reflections bring us into the presence of dread realities. We are face to face with the fact, power and certainty of death. The rituals of our lodges impress the truth that "man is born to die;" that "in the midst of life we are in death." And your constitutional provision for the annual observance of this memorial day emphasizes the same. You learn too that death is impartial and no respecter of persons.

"With his sickle keen,
He reaps the bearded grain at a breath
And the flowers that grow between."
He claims all for his own, the high as well as the lowly.

"The boast of heraldry, the pomp of power,
And all that b-a-u-t-y, all that wealth e'er gave,
Await alike the inevitable hour,
The paths of glory lead but to the grave."

Nor are we ignorant of the subtlety and suddenness of death. Like Banquo's ghost these frightful phantoms and ugly goblins of truth stare us in the face and "will not down." The aged patriarchs felt their presence when in his woe he cried out:

"Man that is born of woman
Is of few days and full of trouble.
He cometh forth as a flower and is cut down;
He fleeth also as a shadow and continueth not."

But I come not only to lament with you, in our gloomy reflections, that "man is born to die;" I come rather to proclaim to you that man is born to live! to utter again the joyful message, angel-spoken from the tomb of Joseph of Arimathea—the glad tidings of the resurrection that touched and thrilled the heart of the persecuting Saul in a century of gloom and skepticism, suicide and homicide; and caused him to glory in the cross of "Christ Jesus, who abolished death and brought life and immortality to light through the gospel."

The abolition of death was a mighty victory for Immanuel, the Captain of our salvation, both in its accomplishments and in its tremendous, far-reaching consequences. And the illumination of immortality, hitherto shrouded in dark mystery, effected by the "Bright and Morning Star," the "Light of the World," was an achievement whose sublimity startled Satan himself, caused darkness to recoil again into her dread abode, electrified the great heart of humanity, rejuvenated this poor old sin-sick world of ours, and brought more happiness and brightness into the lives and bosoms of mankind than all the acts of all the heroes of all the ages. O let us again cry out with Paul, "Thanks be to God who giveth us the victory through our Lord, Jesus Christ," "who abolished death and brought life and immortality to light through the gospel!"

This is the sublime statement of a sublime soul. And his strong faith in that grand truth transmuted the gloom of his prison cell into a glory ineffable. Let Nero issue his murderous mandates against the Christian saints at Rome; let the tyrant, his flatterer favorites, his fawning sycophants and the populace of the seven-hilled city gloat over the groans of helpless victims and exult over their mangled forms in the Coliseum's bloody arena. Had not these faithful martyrs reverently made the sign of the cross? Had not their dying lips pronounced the potent word "Credo," "I believe?" Did they not die rejoicing that they were counted worthy to suffer for Him who saved them? Did not they pray for those who persecuted them? They fell asleep in Jesus fearing neither life nor death; for "to live was Christ and to die was gain!" Indeed! Ah, after all, Nero on his throne was the scorpions prisoner and Paul in his cell at the foot of the Capitoline the uncrowned king. For there glowed within his breast the brilliant hope of an early coronation in a brighter world. Having "fought a good fight," having "kept the faith," having "finished his course," he possessed by divine revelation the glad assurance that henceforth there was laid up for him a crown of righteousness which the Lord, the righteous Judge, had prepared for him, and soon

with His pierced hand would place upon his brow.

O thou shade of the bloodthirsty Nero, we scorn thy character, we pity thy bigotry, we condemn thy cruelty. Though crowned, thou art not kingly. But not far from thee is royalty in chains. Thou hast sentenced him but he has prayed for thee. Thou canst not harm him. Living, though tortured, he will bless thy people. He holds within his bosom a sentiment that will turn the myriads of tears wrought by thee into as many smiles of joy. Sever his aged head from his tired body and thou preparest him for his crown. No! No! thou canst not harm him! He's immortal! He will see thee yet again! Face to face he'll meet thee at the judgment.

O thou spirit of the lion-hearted Paul, we laud thy character, we praise thy charity, we rejoice in thy sacrifice. Well hast thou done thy duty. Like thy Saviour, thou too didst seal thy statements with thy blood. And our faith and hope in the blessed gospel of immortality are strengthened by thy victorious martyrdom. Thou didst fight a good fight, thou didst keep the faith, thou didst gird thy crown, and we hope to see its jewels on the resurrection morn. Glorious consummation of a sacrificing life. Glorious beginning of an eternal reign.

May I not pause long enough to remind you that such a crown is being prepared for you? Will you not then "fight the good fight," "keep the faith," and "finish your course," being "faithful over the few things" of life? If so, the crown is yours and you will be made "ruler over many things." God grant that each may seek and secure the diadem that Heaven yearns for you to wear throughout eternity.

We must not think, my friends, that Christ's advent was in any sense inopportune. He came in the nick of time. True, it was the "golden age" of the Roman Empire; but it was a gold exterior that enclosed social rottenness, political corruption and moral depravity. Like Portia's casket chosen by the Prince it contained an awful skull. "All that glitters is not gold." Suicide was religion and manslaughter amusement. Men were rushing pell-mell into the cavernous jaws of death. Systems of philosophy were beginning to decay. Hearts were despairing and in spite of Cicero's eloquent arguments echoing Plato's grand conceptions, skeptical heads were shaking in the negative to the soul's repeated question, "If a man die shall he live again?"

The world was piteously groaning for a definite answer and the universal mind was demanding a tangible demonstration. At such a crisis Satan puts God to the test. Death and darkness challenge life and light. The mighty conflict begins at a place called Calvary, the "Skull." How ominous! Death seems hopeful and darkness covers the land! The scene changes. The awful combat continues in the tomb of a rich man. Life triumphs! And when the day-king is preparing to dissipate the darkness of the night, the Sun of Righteousness, having abolished death, comes forth on that glad morning in a flood of divine effulgence and bringing life and immortality to light, forever arches the tomb with the glorious rainbow of hope. The question is answered and the world rejoices. The century of death thus held within its heart the principal of eternal life.

But let us briefly glance at the preceding and subsequent ages. Not a nation since the first and second Adam can be found that has not some notion of future existence. Indeed, it is highly gratifying to Christian faith, and a fact worthy of notice, that the affirmative of this question is assumed by all the peoples of the earth, past and present, however peculiar and vague the views of the more uncivilized. Every nation has framed some kind of heaven as a dwelling place. This is certainly presumptive evidence favoring the doctrine of immortality and furnishes a very knotty problem for the materialist who cares little for Biblical statements.

The ancient Egyptians strongly believed in the soul's immortality, which, however, was conditioned upon the perpetual preservation of the body on earth. Hence, their careful embalming of every corpse and their zealous construction of the great pyramidal tombs for the safety of the body.

In the Veda, the sacred books of the Hindus, is clearly proclaimed the immortality of the soul. Listen to the refrain of a beautiful prayer addressed to Soma—"Where there is eternal light, where King Valvasvata reigns, where the secret place of heaven is, there make me immortal!" The Persians too have taught for centuries that he who lives in purity passes after death into the realms of light.

The American Indian firmly believes in a future state. Upon a couch of skins in yew western wigwam sleeps some aged Hiawatha dreaming as he slumbers of the Manitou, the Mighty Spirit, and smiling as in his vision he still catches bear and bison over happy hunting grounds "in the Kingdom of Ponemah, in the Islands of the Blessed, in the Land of the Hereafter."

But examples need not be multiplied. The earth has ever been full of the belief of immortality, from the crude and curious ideas of savage tribes to-day and long ago to the sublime conceptions of Socrates and Plato. Nevertheless it was night. The sun had not yet risen. A dense cloud of impenetrable mystery enveloped the world until Christ came. Even the Greeks by human wisdom and philosophy knew not the blessings, the glories of God. Socrates himself confessed ignorance, yet in his night of death he saw a brighter star than any of his day. Though his ideas were grand for a heathen sage and were far above the superstitions and philosophic thought of his time, yet he realized the great need of a great light to illumine what was dark in him. Long after his death that light came. It was the Star of Bethlehem.

Let fancy's brush crudely picture upon imagination's canvas the comparative ignorance of the world before that Star shone. There is a pigmentsphere of congealed blackness darker than the darkest night. Men standing near it and at a distance from it look like pigmies in its weird shadow. They gaze upon it. Somehow they feel that a great secret is hidden at its center. Their souls have whispered so; the stars have whispered so; tradition tells them so. 'Tis the secret of life eternal, but they cannot penetrate the surface. Yet all the more they gaze. They cannot leave. Even the little they know of it seems beautiful to them and holds them with a magic power.

Suddenly in mid air above them another appears upon the scene. Humble is his manner. Not a word he speaks. His body resembles theirs, only 'tis glorified. His face seems human, only it shines like the sun. And as he stretches out his hands they see nail prints in them. And lo, as they look, they see the likeness of a cross, a human cross, formed by his shining body and extended arms. Issuing from that living cross of light, behold, a flood of glory strikes the

sphere and brands upon it as large a cross, that burns its way into the very center. Wondrous sight. 'Tis found! The hidden is revealed! There! there! it is a fadeless crown, the glory crown of immortality!

The sphere dissolves away in clouds of light enveloping its Victor. In its heart He is borne through air to realms above. Faces upward turn. Grateful hearts rejoice and hope that some day He will come again.

But as yet we have noticed only half the thought wrapt up in the expression "life and immortality," rendered in the Revised Version, "life and incorruption." Comprehended in it is another beautiful truth upon which the world has needed especial enlightenment. Plato taught the immortality of the soul; but Paul went a step further and proclaimed the immortality of the body! For had not Christ proved as much by the fact of His resurrection? Some writers seem to think that the term "incorruption" in the text refers specifically to the body, while the term "life" has reference to the soul. This great truth is taught by the Apostle in other passages. In his magnificent argument on the resurrection, he reaches this sublime climax—"It is sown in corruption; it is raised in incorruption; it is sown in dishonor; it is raised in glory; it is sown in weakness; it is raised in power; it is sown a natural body; it is raised a spiritual body."

Since, then, our Lord has robbed death of its sting and the grave of its victory, faith ever weaves the garland of immortality and hope hangs it on the tombstone. These, to use Wordsworth's poetic language, are "truths that wake

To perish never;
Which neither listlessness nor mad endeavor,
Nor all that is in enmity with joy
Can utterly abolish or destroy!"

Hence—though inland far we be,
Our souls have sight of that immortal sea
And hear the mighty waters rolling evermore."

In conclusion let me say that the New Testament is the only book in the world that claims and satisfactorily demonstrates the immortality both of the soul and of the body.

Paul has forever united in holy wedlock these two beautiful truths, which even long before Christ had begun to love each other. They twain have become one in the light of the gospel. What therefore God hath joined together let not man put asunder. For He hath planned great things.

The ultimate purpose of Deity is the perfection of His immortal masterpiece. The consequent destiny of man is the final repossession of his former integrity. The "one far-off divine event toward which the whole creation moves" is the sublime glorification of a risen blood-redeemed body, purified and prepared for the grand second entrance and eternal indwelling of an immaculate spirit. Then will innocence, purity, excellence, and not their antonyms hitherto used,—be the words that Heaven's vocabulary must henceforth employ in the true definition and perfect description of God's crowning workmanship.

On that day will some celestial Hamlet to his angel companions with deeper significance than ever before cry out, "What a piece of work is man!" On that day will many a cherub psalmist be thrilled at the sight catch anew the strains of Jerusalem's old song and with depths of meaning hitherto unknown loudly sing, "Thou madest him but little lower than the angels, Thou madest him but little lower than God." On that day, seeing His own image perfectly stamped forever upon the transfigured countenance of the finite, will the infinite rejoice at the accomplishment of His heart's great object and behold at last the glad realization of His lofty ideal, cycles ago conceived! There, amid the assembled universe will man, the miniature counterpart of his Maker, stand at the threshold of an oncoming, ever widening eternity whose realms no human fancy can explore. Glorious consummation of a boundless future! No wonder God has ever been so mindful of the sons of men!

With such a conception of man's destiny I had rather be an humble soul redeemed by the blood of our Saviour and singing in the choir invisible than be archangel of the sinless cherubim in the courts divine, in the realms eternal!

May I not, before closing, leave in your heart the picture of an Indian tradition? It is a pleasing legend. The whole nation lived in one large village under ground. A grape-vine sent its roots down through their roof and gave them their first view of light. Some climbed up the vine and were delighted with the sight of the earth, full of buffalo and rich with fruit. They returned with grapes; and those below were so pleased with the taste, that they too resolved to leave for the charms of the upper region. Men, women and children ascended by means of the vine and rejoiced to see the light of the sun.

O soul, wilt thou not climb to glory? Thy God makes clear the way. Thou art immortal. Seek then thy mission to fulfill. Know thyself. Remember thy Creator. Do thy King's will. His behests obey. Thy tasks perform. "Be just and fear not. Let all the ends thou aimst at be thy country's, thy God's and truth's."

"So live, that when thy summons comes to join The innumerable caravan that moves To the pale realms of shade, where each shall take His chamber in the silent halls of death, Thou go not, like the quarry-slave at night, Scourged by his dungeon, but, sustained and soothed By an unfaltering trust, approach thy grave Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch About him, and lies down to pleasant dreams."

"The Light That Failed."

That is the electric and gas light of Maysville. The streets are no better lighted than many country towns that depend on tallow candles. The churches are so dim that one is reminded of the tallow dip of early days. Persons sitting a few seats back from the pulpit are unable to distinguish the features of the speaker. A lady was heard to remark a few days ago that when she was sewing by the gas she had to turn to the fire-light to thread her needle. Can't the "city dads" come to the rescue of those who sit and walk in darkness?

The Court of Appeals may have the power to say who shall or who shall not preside at Caleb Powers' trial, but they can't change the damning evidence as to the guilt of the accused.

Something Had to Go.

Sufferer—I can't stand it any longer; I'm going to the dentist's this instant to have this tooth out.

Scientist—Nonsense! Your tooth doesn't ache; it is only your imagination.

Sufferer—Then I'll have him pull out my imagination.

HERE AND THERE.

Items of Interest From Nearby Towns and Villages Contributed by the Bulletin's Corps of Correspondents.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 27th.—A very pretty, unique and altogether enjoyable entertainment was the one which in "dear old Washington" ushered in the Christmas season; and never, more truly, the gladdest of all the year than at the present time. An event of remarkable interest and long to be remembered was the tasteful celebration held in the Presbyterian Church on the evening just a day or two preceding the "day of days" so joyfully ringing out the proclamation—dear to every heart attuned to its true spirit—"This is the birthday of our Lord, our Saviour and our King," and with it comes the season of loving and giving—the season whose joy comes from the heart of Him who is the source of all life worth the living to man, making Christmas more than a holiday, truly speaking a holy day, the sweetest, holiest day that comes to man since the "manger cradle" became the birthplace of a new humanity. So to understand the meaning of Christmas and celebrate it with believing, loving hearts is the right, the duty, the blessed privilege of every human soul from childhood's earliest dawn to the borders of old age—then, supremely fitting it is that happiness should rule the time and season—take up the echoes brought down from long ago, when glad angels sang Hosannas to a "new born child," the babe of Bethlehem, through Heaven's lofty arches rang out the sweetest notes in sweeter words—"Glory to God, good will to Man." This first Christmas tide was "God made manifest in the flesh"—incarnation, but another name for redemption! What blessing like it ever came to mankind. So to be happy and strew the flowers of happiness in every pathway is the "bounden duty" placed upon each follower of this "man of Nazareth," whose nativity we rejoice to celebrate. No marvel then that a grand people like these, who feel so deeply the import of truths mighty and precious, should with ringing gladness send forth their paeans of grateful praise and thanksgiving, that for them and all who will receive—salvation is free, through this babe who a little more than nineteen centuries ago came "to seek and to save" a lost world.

In apt and beautiful expression of these truths a cantata arrangement setting forth the same in shouting "the glad tidings"—"A Messiah is born," was presented in artistic and most attractive form to a cultured and appreciative audience on the evening mentioned. The charm of novelty was not wanting in this rather new order of entertainment, but this fact, by no means, affected the taste and completeness of its every detail. A charming story of missionary life and adventure constituted the thread of intense interest running through the presentation of this conversational and highly finished musical recital, under the captain of "The Frost Queen." Highest praise is due Miss Phoebe Forman of acknowledged musical ability, for the skill and training evident in every musical number—for certainly, through her leadership and direction, it came about that so marked a success crowned the evening's performance. She, the "Frost Queen," was regal to a high degree in raiment of diaphanous texture, studded with silvery, gleaming stars, suggestive of the icy beauty of her dominions. Her royal rank was betokened in the sure insignia of crown and star surmounting her shapely head. And when in honor, bird-like soprano she acknowledged the honors and homage paid her majesty, the effect was enrapturing. She did it in song, and hers is a voice of rare sweetness and power. Mrs. L. G. Malby, the quality of whose splendid voice was well known, impressed finely in the admirable rendition of her very decidedly difficult role. Miss Edna Hunter, whose charms of personation need only to be mentioned to evoke the praise so justly her due in doing the honors as hostess, receiving the Queen, who came to her door and her home. On this occasion of Christmas festivity, never to a finer advantage was her graceful presence manifest. This, coupled with her ever present sweetness of manner, brought forth many plaudits. Mr. Martin McKnight, who did the honors with her, won many expressions of admiration by the dignity of his bearing and courteous phrasing of gallant sentences incumbent on a host in receiving a royal guest, but in every situation of this little drama, the purport of which was by no means sacreligious—calling for a somewhat dramatic rendering—Mr. McKnight proved himself not in the least unskilled.

In fine tenor voice Mr. Louie Smoot was an added quantity of real excellence to the musical attractions of the occasion. Mr. Leslie Gault, inimitable in his character of "Will O' the Wisp," quite captured the audience by his grace and exquisite sweetness of voice. Mr. Dickey, our efficient teacher, whose brogue was ever at fault in his character of the faithful Hibernian servant in this goodly, humane missionary family, gave evidence of real talent, roars of laughter following his every utterance. Mr. Will Durrett and Miss Jessie Allison were fine in their role of missionary heads of family. Mr. J. W. Downing was a Santa Claus so natural, so real, the children both loved and embraced him, older people grew gleeful and young again. Mrs. J. W. Downing's part was an arduous, a difficult one, but through her well-known skill as an organist, the occasion had no demands she failed to meet. Most beautiful were her accompaniments. Many more worthy of complimentary notice, but for obvious reasons must be omitted. But we cannot forbear mention of the children. O! the children, how beautifully they did their parts in this Christmas Sunday school celebration. It was as if again the herald angels sang, through, and with it all, the precious fact that, "Unto us a Saviour is born," seemed a constantly recurring refrain. The "Good-Night song" still lingers sweetly upon the ear, and will be to "memory dear" for many a day reaching, as it did, the very perfection of melody. We would wish a return—an early return of this very delightful occasion.

We cannot close without making brief mention, because the occasion is worthy of mention, of the Christmas Eve Christmas tree entertainment given at the Christian Church under the direction and management of Rev. T. S. Buckingham, the able pastor. A very lovely tree it was, and much enjoyed by the children of the Sunday school, as well as the "grown ups" and older people. Gifts and confections were freely and lavishly given. Music and singing very sweet. So, altogether, the season's observance in the "old town" has not suffered neglect, and each observance has given a long-to-be remembered pleasure.

LIVE STOCK.

Review of the Cincinnati Market For Cattle, Hogs and Sheep the Past Week.

[Cincinnati Live Stock Review.]

The receipts of cattle the past week show a total of 3,421 head against 5,216 head the previous week and 6,680 two weeks ago.

The week started with the market slow and easy; it improved as the week progressed, under a fairly good demand and moderate offerings, and prices are now 10¢ to 25¢ higher than a week ago, with a strong feeling. Good fat butcher cattle of the light weight kind were in best demand and scarce, but heavier weight sold well; ordinary cows were about maintained, although at times hard to sell. Bulls are in light supply and firm. Calves have made a material advance—nearly \$1 per 100 lbs. Milch cows were firmer, under light supply.

The receipts of hogs during the week were 18,461 head, which is 1,288 head less than a week ago, and 3,620 head less than on corresponding week last year. From November 1 to December 26 the receipts reach a total of 177,100 head and shipments 58,499 head, leaving a net supply of 118,601 head against 131,399 head the corresponding period a year ago.

The market is 5¢ to 10¢ higher than a week ago. Prices declined on closing days of previous week, when top hogs sold down to \$6.25. Since then the market has been strong and active for the moderate offerings and \$6.65 was reached Friday for the best, fair to good packing and butcher grades selling at \$6.40 to \$6.55 and light hogs at \$5.90 to \$6.20.

Receipts of sheep and lambs were 488 less than last week, amounting to 3,426 head. Sheep have been slow and easy all week; the receipts were not large, but there was but little demand; price show range at \$1.75 to \$3.50, compared with a range of \$2 to \$4 a week ago. Lambs have followed sheep in tone, but towards the close to-day (Friday) a better condition developed with a slight upturn to prices, which range between \$3.75 to \$5.35, against \$4 to \$5.50 a week ago.

Fine Flour and Teeth.

Why do colored people as a rule have such splendid teeth? Mostly because they have lived on coarse food, which made demands on the teeth. People as a rule now do not want to do any chewing. They demand meat which is so tender that it will melt in the mouth, etc. Nature, prodigal as she is, never bestows anything where it is not used, and the result is that the civilized races are losing their teeth. If the style continues to forbid our teeth to do any grinding, our progeny of, say, 2902 A. D. will be born toothless or with only rudimentary teeth. As individuals we cannot grow good teeth in our heads by eating coarse food. We are beginning to get bad teeth by heredity. But there is almost no tooth or bone forming material in fine white flour, and the avoidance of coarse foods undoubtedly hastens the decaying of our teeth. Perhaps the millers and the dentists are in a secret league to work for mutual interests. Who knows?

Balsac and Black Coffee.

Balsac was addicted to the use of strong black coffee and depended upon it as a nervous stimulant during the hours which he devoted to composition. Its effect he has himself described in these words:

"The coffee falls into your stomach. Immediately everything starts into action. Your ideas begin to move like Grand Army battalions on the battlefield, and the battle opens. Memories arrive at a run, standards flying; the light cavalry of comparisons breaks into a magnificent gallop; the artillery of logic dashes up and unlimbers; thoughts come rushing up as sharpshooters; characters spring up on all sides; the paper becomes covered with ink, for the struggle has begun and ends in torrents of black water like the battle in black powder."

That Number 13.

So prevalent is the prejudice against the number 13 that car companies in many cities have been obliged to omit it, as the car bearing it did not "earn its living." In St. Joseph, Mo., No. 13 happened to be the car oftenest run over a certain line in a locality chiefly inhabited by negroes. It was discovered after a time that these would walk blocks out of their way to take the cars of a rival line, but as soon as No. 14 was sent down in their district the company's receipts resumed their previous figure. Thirteen as a house number also is looked upon with suspicion, and the expedient of 11, 11½ and then 15 is often employed.—New York Tribune.

One of the Great Dinners of Venice.

Perhaps the most expensive banquet ever given in Venice was that to Henry III. of France. He was feasted in the great hall of the doges' palace, and there were silver plates for 3,000 guests. At another time the same monarch was entertained at a sugar banquet—the napkins, plates, knives, forks and even the bread (so called) were all of sugar. The Venetians were mightily pleased when Henry took his napkin in his hands and to his surprise found that it broke to pieces. At this feast 1,230 different dishes were served, and 800 sugar effigies were distributed among the ladies.

Knew Where He Got It.

Doctor (thoughtfully)—I fear you have some sort of poison in your system.

Patient—Shouldn't wonder. What was that last stuff you gave me?

EVENING BULLETIN.

DAILY, EXCEPT SUNDAY.
ROSSER & MCCARTHY,
 Proprietors.
 One month..... 25 | Three months..... 75
 Six months..... \$1.50 | One year..... \$3.00
 MONDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1902.

THE WEATHER RECORD.

[For the 24 hours ending at 6:30 a. m.]
 State of weather.....Partly cloudy
 Highest temperature.....36
 Lowest temperature.....34
 Mean temperature.....35.5
 Wind direction.....Southeasterly
 Precipitation (inches) rain or snow, melted......24
 Previously reported for December.....6.02
 Total for December to date.....6.26
 Dec. 29th, 10:28 a. m.—Rain or snow to-night ex-
 cept fair in extreme west portion. Colder. Tuesday,
 fair.

The World's Fair movement in Kentucky has gone far enough to assure every one connected with the Kentucky Exhibit Association of its ultimate success. Little attempt was made during November and December to collect money. Instead a perfect organization was formed with a view of stirring up things early in 1903. The different Sub-Finance Committees, which are to solicit the larger interests of the State, such as distillers and liquor dealers, banks, coal companies, manufacturers, miscellaneous firms and corporations, etc., etc., have taken advantage of the holiday season to prepare letters, with subscription blanks as enclosures, and during January the State will be flooded with these, each an appeal to contribute to the \$100,000 fund necessary to erect a Kentucky Building and make a full display of Kentucky's products and resources at the St. Louis Exposition in 1904. Be ready to respond with a liberal subscription.

Must Think as Rockefeller Thinks.
 [Georgetown (O.) News-Democrat.]

The tendency of the times toward a complete control of the country commercially, morally and intellectually, by wealthy men, is illustrated in an episode occurring a Sunday or so ago in what is known as "Rockefeller's Sunday school class." A young man named Nittinger compared Mr. Roosevelt's action during the coal strike with that of Pro-consul Pontius Pilate, who condemned the Saviour, though knowing his innocence. Ushers escorted the seemingly irreverent pupil from the church. He protested on the outside that he intended nothing disrespectful, but that he did hold that there was a similarity between the two officials, because each had acted from fear of losing power. Historically the young man was correct but that accounted for nothing in his favor. If you go to Rockefeller's Sunday school you must think as he and his managers desire you to think or you must not think at all—on the inside at Rockefeller's Sunday school. Freedom of speech and thought do not go in such places.

Daniel L. Webster has sold about thirty acres on Cabin Creek to U. G. Adams for \$500.

Willie Rinehart and Miss Lizzie Thackston, of the county, were married Saturday by Judge Newell.

Cynthiana had a big fire last night. Carriage factory and laundry burned and the city hall was damaged. The laundry belonged to a brother-in-law of Mr. P. F. Williams, of this city, and the loss on it is about \$3,000.

POYNTEZ BROS. are the only Maysville distillers selling pure liquors by the quart, gallon or barrel, direct from distillery to consumer. Seven-year-old whiskey \$2 per gallon. Age and quality guaranteed. Get the best. Office 126 Market street—Watson's old stand.

Master Perkins Kay, formerly of this city, was one of the figures and chorus boys in the Cantata at the Central Christian Church, Cincinnati, Tuesday night last. He also took part in the entertainment Wednesday last given by the Guilford school boys. He is a member and an officer of the "Boys' League" of the Cincinnati Public Library.

The U. S. Civil Service Commission reports that for the year ending June 30, 1902, there were 14,983 persons appointed from its registers. This was 4,692 more than was ever before appointed in a single year. Anyone wishing information about these positions can secure it free by writing for the civil service announcement of the Columbian Correspondence College, Washington, D. C. The commission will hold examinations to secure young men and women for these places during March and April at Covington, Danville, Owensboro, Louisville and Lexington. Many people do not know that these appointments are made without political influence and that a large share of them are filled by those having only a common school education, but such is now the case.

—Mr. and Mrs. Charles Field Griffin and son, of New York, have been spending a few days here guests of Mrs. Griffin's mother, Mrs. E. C. Phister. Mr. Griffin left for home Sunday, but Mrs. Griffin and son will remain here some time. Her many friends are glad to welcome her back to Maysville.

The AFTERMATH

The purse may be pretty flat after Christmas but it will pay you to look around in the corners and find enough money to profit by this distribution of bargains.

FURS.

To those whose choice of a Christmas gift was left to their own selection, or who have waited until after the holiday rush for more leisurely examination and deliberate buying our fur collection offers a wide and attractive field. Some indication of its scope.

\$2.00 Scarfs \$1.00.
 3.75 Scarfs 2.50.
 5.00 Scarfs 3.50.
 7.50 Scarfs 5.00.
 10.00 Scarfs 6.50.
 15.00 Scarfs 10.00.
 25.00 Scarfs 15.00.

WOMEN'S WRAPS.

The passing of Christmas severs the bonds that hold together our gathering of handsome wraps. So far into the season, by frequent re-orders we have kept it unbroken in assortment and sizes. But now it is time to clear the deck therefore sharp uncompromising reductions are the order of the day. We now announce what many women have waited for—have deferred buying to benefit by—our entire collection of Women's Coats at bargain prices. This includes Box Coats, Monte Carlos, Norfolk's, Semi-fitting Coats and Capes. All this season's styles, best materials, popular colors and black, now reduced for the first time. Where so many Coats are grouped together detailed description is impossible, but this is the way the new prices run:

Box Coats \$3.75 from \$6.50 and \$7.50.
 Monte Carlos \$5 from \$7.50 and \$8.50.
 Norfolk's \$5 from \$8.50 and \$9.
 Capes \$5 from \$7.50.

D. HUNT & SON

LOVEL'S Holiday Special!

Always in the lead—Up-to-date in everything—Im-
 mense stock, greatest variety, best goods
 and lowest prices.

CANDIES, 6c. Up; Best Mixed NUTS, 12 1-2c.

FIREWORKS at Lowest Prices Ever Known!

4 ball Roman Candles..... 4c per dozen | 12 ball Roman Candles..... 20c per dozen
 6 ball Roman Candles..... 30c per dozen | 15 ball Roman Candles..... 30c per dozen
 8 ball Roman Candles..... 10c per dozen | 20 ball Roman Candles..... 40c per dozen
 10 ball Roman Candles..... 12c per dozen | And the best goods made.

Also the loudest Cannon Crackers, from three-inch up to twelve-inch—Torpedoes, the best made at the lowest prices. I intend to retail all these goods at lowest jobbers' prices.

Nice Things to Eat—No End to Them!

Oranges, Lemons, Bananas, Apples, Raisins, Figs, Dates, Citron, Orange and Lemon Peel, Dried Peaches, Prunes, Apricots, Buckwheat Flour, Pancake Flour, Whole Wheat Flour, Graham Flour, Maple Syrup, Preserves and Jellies of all kinds, Plum Pudding, Mince Meat, Catsups, Oyster Cocktail Sauce, Pickles, Canned Goods of all kinds in immense quantities. Cereals of all kinds, finest New Crop Open Kettle Molasses, Coffee, green and roasted, finest Teas; always headquarters for Poultry, Game, Oysters, Celery, Cranberries, old Country Cured Hams, finest Leaf Lard, and everything good to eat of the very best. My Blended Coffee is selected and bought green, and is roasted according to my directions, and is always fresh; my 15c, 30c and 25c grades are as good as others sell at 20c, 25c and 30c, and often better. My Perfection Flour is the finest that can be made by the latest improved machinery out of selected wheat and always gives satisfaction. Don't buy it unless you want the best. I want country people to come to my store when in our city; you are always welcome. Goods delivered to all parts of the city free of charge. Plymouth Rock Oysters the best.

R. B. LOVEL

The Leading Grocer

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

TELEPHONE.....83.....TELEPHONE

OIL AT BRIDGEVILLE.

It is Thought Well No. 1 Will be Good For
 Forty Barrels a Day.

BRIDGEVILLE, KY., Dec. 26.—On September 1st work had to be suspended in the first well bored by the North Fork and Shannon Creek Oil Company near this place at the depth of 400 feet on account of the contractor's light string of tools. The contract calls for several hundred feet deeper and to allow time to procure some additional machinery arrangements were made to bore another well of 300 feet, the supposed capacity of the tools, in another location about half a mile from the first well. In this well heavy gas was struck some four or five different times. It was so strong that work had to be shut down for some time. This well will be sunk deeper as soon as a suitable string of tools can be secured. Three hundred feet or more of fine green oil has come in the first well since work was suspended and when shot it probably will be a forty or fifty-barrel well. It is conceded by oil operators that this is a good showing. This company has about 30,000 acres of land leased in Bracken, Robertson and Mason counties.

Masonic Election.

At the regular election held by Maysville Lodge No. 52, F. and A. M., Dec. 27th, the following officers were chosen for the ensuing year:
 W. M.—Hiram P. Chenoweth.
 S. W.—P. G. Smoot.
 J. W.—R. J. Blissett.
 Treasurer—E. A. Robinson.
 Secretary—Gordon Sulser.
 S. D.—C. F. Rhoades.
 J. D.—H. L. Hamilton.
 Tyler—C. J. Collins.
 Stewards—H. B. Owens, F. O. Barkley.
 Finance Committee—W. W. Wilkoff, E. H. Binzel, A. T. Thompson.

The old reliable Mason County Building and Saving Association. Books are now open for subscription to the thirty-fourth series. Apply to T. M. Russell, Secretary, or R. K. Hoeflich, Treasurer.

As We Start Upon 1903.

At the advent of a new year we wish to extend to our friends the compliments of the season, and to express our appreciation of the favor shown us by the people of this community.

To old customers, to new ones, and to those we hope to serve during the coming year, we extend best wishes for a New Year of happiness and prosperity.

The year's business just closed has been very satisfactory, and we fully appreciate the public confidence and good will which contributed to this result. We thank you for the patronage extended and hope to merit its continuance during the coming year.

THOS. J. CHENOWETH,

DRUGGIST,

Cor. Second and Sutton Streets, Maysville, Ky.

NOTICE!

The election of Directors for the Mason County Building and Saving Association for the ensuing year will take place at the Council Chamber on December 27, 1902, at 7 o'clock p. m. m-w-f-td
 THOMAS M. RUSSELL, Sec.

D. Hechinger & Co.

Let us be brief and come to the point at once. The cause of a cut-price sale does not concern the public. It may be too many goods, it may be the need of money. No matter what the cause, the one thing the public IS interested in is the price.

On Tuesday morning we begin our cut-price sale. Every Suit in the house, excepting blacks and blues, will be sold at 20 per cent. off from our regular price. All of our Stein Bloch, Adler Bros and Garson Meyer Suits are included in the sale, consequently you can secure a suit of the peerless make of the above mentioned manufacturers at less money than ordinary made Clothing.

The stock is in such shape that everyone can be "Suited" and "Overcoated." The smallest and largest can be fitted. We want to say to the laggards, who may think there will be a further cut, that there will be none.

It is almost needless, indeed it would most be an affront, to say to our people that our cut sales are "straight." No juggling with figures, no closing the store to mark down stock. All of our goods are marked in plain figures; deduct 20 per cent. and you arrive at the CASH price.

D. HECHINGER & CO.,

THE HOME STORE.

No Clothing Fits Like Ours

Because we have nothing but that which is made to fit. Try us on a Suit or Overcoat and we will serve you right.

GEORGE H. FRANK & CO.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

FOR CIRCUIT JUDGE

We are authorized to announce FRANK P. O'DONNELL as a candidate for Circuit Judge, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce JAMES P. HARBESON a candidate for Circuit Judge, subject to the Democratic convention at Vanceburg February 25, 1903.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE.

We are authorized to announce JOSEPH F. WALTON, of Germantown, as a candidate for Representative in the next Legislature, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

WANTED.

NOTICE—You can get a barrel of flour with every load of coal at the Magnolia Mills. Both guaranteed. Patronize home industry.

In Social Circles.

Mrs. W. N. Stockton gave a 6 o'clock dinner Saturday in honor of Miss Roberta Cox and guests, the Misses Johnson.

Miss Myra Duke will entertain the Euchre Club this evening in honor of Miss Roberta Cox and the Misses Johnson.

The father of Rev. Augustine J. Smith was stricken with paralysis recently at his home at Alexandria, Va., but was somewhat better at last accounts.

AT HOME,

CLAUDE POLLITT,
 Dentist.

All Work Guaranteed. No 23½ West Second street, Maysville, Ky.

DR. ANNA B. HEWINS,

DENTIST,

No. 32½ Limestone Street, Maysville, Ky.

Insurance!

For fire and tornado insurance call on W. HOLTON KEY, successor to W. W. Baldwin & Co., Courtstreet.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE OR RENT—A one-story brick house with three rooms and kitchen on East Front street, Fifth ward. Apply to J. E. NICHOLSON, No. 218 Limestone street. 19-dit

THE BEE HIVE

PRICES DROP

With the Thermometer!

The "want-it-all-merchant" will now complain that this cold spell did not come one month ago, so it would have forced the class of trade that always wait for after Xmas reductions to buy at full prices, but we are happy to announce that the season just passing has been the largest this store has ever had and especially large in our CLOAK, SUIT and DRESS GOODS department and we are more than glad that we are able to announce a GREAT SACRIFICE in this department. Dress Goods, Suits and Cloaks with the original tickets marked in plain figures at a BIG DISCOUNT. Make your selection early.

MERZ BROS

THE PUBLIC LEDGER.

Boiler Collapsed Saturday and No Paper Was Issued—Will Resume Tuesday.

To Subscribers and Patrons of the Daily Public Ledger: Owing to a complete collapse of the boiler there was no edition of the Ledger Saturday, and on account of not having finished the repairs no paper can be issued to-day. We shall be ready for to-morrow's number, however, and we ask the indulgence of our friends in this our misfortune and unavoidable delay. Respectfully,

THOS. A. DAVIS.

River News.

The Gould and Indiana are due down this evening.

The death in Pennsylvania of Captain W. W. O'Neil, a well-known coal merchant and river man, is reported.

The Virginia's hog chains broke Friday at Rochester, and she is laid up at Pittsburgh for repairs. She will miss this week's trip.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Cincinnati, Portsmouth, Big Sandy and Pomeroy Packet Company will hold its meeting at the foot of Broadway Tuesday, Jan. 13th, to elect the directors to serve for the ensuing year.

Having carried a few sets of combs, brushes and mirrors and a large stock of tea, table and dessert spoons, knives and forks we have made a decided cut on them. Call early and make selection. MURPHY, the jeweler.

In variety of pieces and styles of cutting in glass we easily lead. Every article just as represented. CLOONEY & PERRINE'S.

Medallions at cost at Taylor's.

New pianos from \$175 up at Gerbrich's.

The week of prayer begins Jan. 4th and closes Jan. 11th.

The Masonic Lodge at Georgetown, O., will dedicate a new hall shortly.

Mr. and Mrs. I. N. Childs will occupy their new home on East Fifth street after January 22nd.

James Griffey and Hattie Thompson, colored, were granted marriage license this morning.

Postmaster Clarence Mathews was able to be out Saturday after being confined to his home for several days.

Mrs. Jennie Barr, who has been ill in bed at her home in Portsmouth the past two months, was able to be up for the first time on Christmas Day.

The engine of a C. and O. freight train went "dead" at Broshear's Station Sunday morning, and a fresh engine had to be sent up from Cincinnati to take the train in.

O. H. P. Thomas & Co., Nos. 120 and 122 Market street, Maysville, Ky., sell Old Time Bourbon and Maysville Club Rye, direct from the distillery, by the quart, gallon or barrel; the finest in the State; guaranteed pure and as represented as to age. THE H. E. FOGUE DISTILLERY CO.

If you want to purchase the purest and best goods on earth go to G. W. Rogers & Co., 127 Market street, where you will find old Bourbon and rye whisky, apple and peach brandy, California brandy, malt gin, California port, sherry and Maderia, K. I. sweet Catawba and dry Catawba wines &c. We guarantee all of our goods to be strictly pure.

STRICKEN WITH PARALYSIS.

An Aunt of Judge Wall in Critical Condition at Carrollton.

CARROLLTON, Ky., Dec. 26.—Mrs. H. M. Coburn, mother-in-law of E. C. Smith, editor of the Carrollton Democrat, was stricken with paralysis and lies in a critical condition.

Her family has been prominent in State affairs for almost a century. Her father was one of the sixteen who led the forlorn hope at the battle of Tippecanoe. From the Revolution to the present her family has been represented in every war in which this country has engaged.

Her grandfather was an officer in the Revolution and Indian wars that followed, her father an officer in the Mexican and Civil wars, her son was in the Civil war and her grandson in the Spanish war.

She is eighty-three years of age and the youngest child of four, still living. One sister is eighty-eight, one brother ninety-one and one sister ninety-four, making their combined ages 356, a record perhaps not equaled elsewhere in the United States. She is an aunt of Judge Garrett Wall, of Maysville, and of the wife of Judge Apperson, of Mt. Sterling, Ky.

PERSONAL.

—Rev. R. E. Moss returned Saturday from Nashville.

—Mr. J. Wade Stewart, of Cincinnati, visited friends here last week.

—The Misses Johnson, of Mt. Sterling, are guests of Miss Roberta Cox.

—Col. John Y. Dean, of Lexington, spent Sunday here with friends.

—Mr. and Mrs. Archie Paul spent Christmas with relatives at Dover.

—Miss Blanch Bowers, of Ripley, spent Christmas with Miss Anna Cablish.

—Rev. and Mrs. J. A. Vawter, of Springdale, are visiting at Lexington.

—Mr. Theodore Walker, of Covington, was the guest of friends here Sunday.

—Mr. Edward Cablish, of Covington, is here spending the holidays with his parents.

—Mr. C. B. Holstein has returned from Baltimore. His wife will remain at her old home a few weeks longer.

—Mr. George T. Wood and daughter, Sallie, are spending the holidays with Mr. J. Pickett Wood and family.

—Messrs. Charles and Roes Conrad and sister Emma, of Flemingsburg, spent Christmas with Miss Anna Cablish.

—Miss Marybelle Andrews, of Georgetown, is here visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Mary Smith, of West Third street.

—Miss Laura Belle Carter is spending a few days with her aunts, Mrs. Thomas Breen and Mrs. Pickett Wood, of Cincinnati.

—Mr. and Mrs. Wm. G. Heiser and Miss Daisy Greenwood arrived here Saturday after spending a day or two in Cincinnati.

—Mrs. Maude Stephens and Miss Lotie Wilson, of Frankfort, left for home this morning after spending a few days with their mother, Mrs. B. R. Wilson, of Aberdeen.

—Mr. James F. Cook, of Fayette County, returned home to-day after visiting his sisters and other relatives at Springdale. He reports splendid crops the past season in Fayette.

BUY CANDIES

sometimes asked for candies of inferior grade. That's most important. The next thing to consider is the cost. Prices here are the lowest possible consistent with pure goods. Freshly-baked Cakes of our own make, Oranges, Lemons, Bananas, Apples, Figs, Dates and other fruit for the holidays. Nuts of all sorts—strictly fresh stock of the past season's growth—no old goods on hand. Elegant assortment of fancy Sugar Toys and other Candies for Christmas tree decoration. In fact, our place is the recognized storehouse of Christmas good things. If there is anything needed to bring "good cheer" to the yuletide hearthstone, you will find it at TRAXEL'S

For the little ones. Santa Claus' visit would lose much of its importance should the sweetmeats be left on his bill of fare. But don't buy the cheap stuff, whose only title is a pretty name. Pure sugar costs more than is title is a pretty name. Our confections are invariably of the first quality. That's most important. The next thing to consider is the cost. Prices here are the lowest possible consistent with pure goods. Freshly-baked Cakes of our own make, Oranges, Lemons, Bananas, Apples, Figs, Dates and other fruit for the holidays. Nuts of all sorts—strictly fresh stock of the past season's growth—no old goods on hand. Elegant assortment of fancy Sugar Toys and other Candies for Christmas tree decoration. In fact, our place is the recognized storehouse of Christmas good things. If there is anything needed to bring "good cheer" to the yuletide hearthstone, you will find it at TRAXEL'S

AT TRAXEL'S

OF COURSE!

Holiday goods at cost at Taylor's.

New currants, citron, raisins—Calhoun's.

All lamps at reduced prices at Schatzmann's.

"Old Honesty" rye whisky 50 cents quart at M. C. Russell Co.'s.

The BULLETIN acknowledges the receipt of an invitation to the Louisville Commercial Club's New Year's reception.

"Miltonia" whisky; unrivalled in delicacy, perfect in purity, superior in strength and unequalled in quality. M. C. RUSSELL CO.

After the first of January the village of South Finca, O., as it was originally named by Dr. Carey, and afterward Vanceburg, becomes known to the post-office and railroad world as Macon.

A break in the machinery prevented the issue of the Public Ledger last Saturday. Editor Davis hopes to have the repairs completed by to-morrow. To complicate matters, however, he is confined to his home with a severe cold.

Mr. John Mitchell, aged about thirty years, died Saturday at 11:40 o'clock at his home on Bull Creek. His wife survives with several children. The funeral took place this morning at 10 o'clock, the interment following at Stone Lick.

Mrs. James McNutt, aged seventy-one, died last Saturday afternoon at her home on Lawrence Creek, of the infirmities of old age. Her husband survives and she leaves one son and two daughters. The funeral took place this morning at 11 o'clock.

The management of the Cincinnati and New Richmond electric line will put on moonlight observation cars in the spring. For several miles the road runs along the Ohio river, affording a view of some of the picturesque portions of the stream. Moonlight observation cars, in which there will be no lights, will be operated.

Rev. C. R. Vawter, of Elizabethtown, left for home Saturday after spending Christmas with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Vawter, of Springdale. Rev. Vawter's friends will be glad to know he is meeting with success in the ministry. Since he took charge of the Christian Church at Elizabethtown six months ago there have been seventy-five additions to the membership.

CUT PRICES

.....ON.....

Holiday Goods!

See 18x40 bevel edge Mirror, six-inch frame, only \$5.

Ping Pong, a game for the cold winter nights. Prices from 25c. to \$6.

Cut prices on Box Papers.

J. T. Kackley & Co.

LANGDON.

We save you money on every purchase you make. Only the best and purest goods handled.

New mixed Nuts, per pound, 12½c.

New large English Walnuts, per pound, 15c.

New Taragonda Almonds, per pound, 17c.

Nice Cream Nuts, per pound, 12½c.

Nice fresh Peanuts, 5c. quart.

Fancy Layer Raisins, per pound, 12c.

Fancy Four-Crown Raisins, per pound, 10c.

Fancy Three-Crown Raisins, per pound, 8½c.

Fancy Turkish Figs, per pound, 10c.

Fancy Four-Crown Layer Figs, per pound, 15c.

Fancy Persian Dates, per pound, 7½c.

Candies are bound to sell at the low figure we have placed them. You all know how good they are.

LANGDON-CREASY CO.

In solid silver we can furnish you any pattern for less money than you can possibly buy in the Cincinnati stores.

CLOONEY & PERRINE.

HEATERS!

SPECIAL PRICES.

W. F. POWER'S.

Santa Claus

Scattered his favors at our annual distribution of \$100 in gold thus:

CERTIFICATE.	GIFT IN GOLD.
3802	\$50 00
1585	20 00
8120	10 00
7658	5 00
6468	2 50
1114	2 50
3855	2 50
9427	2 50
9005	2 00
8501	1 00
9245	1 00
3107	1 00

BARKLEY'S

TWO HUNDRED

FINE DOLLS

At and below cost at the New York store of Hays & Co. We do not wish to carry any over.

Fine Furs Very Cheap!

A large consignment fresh from the makers bought very cheap.

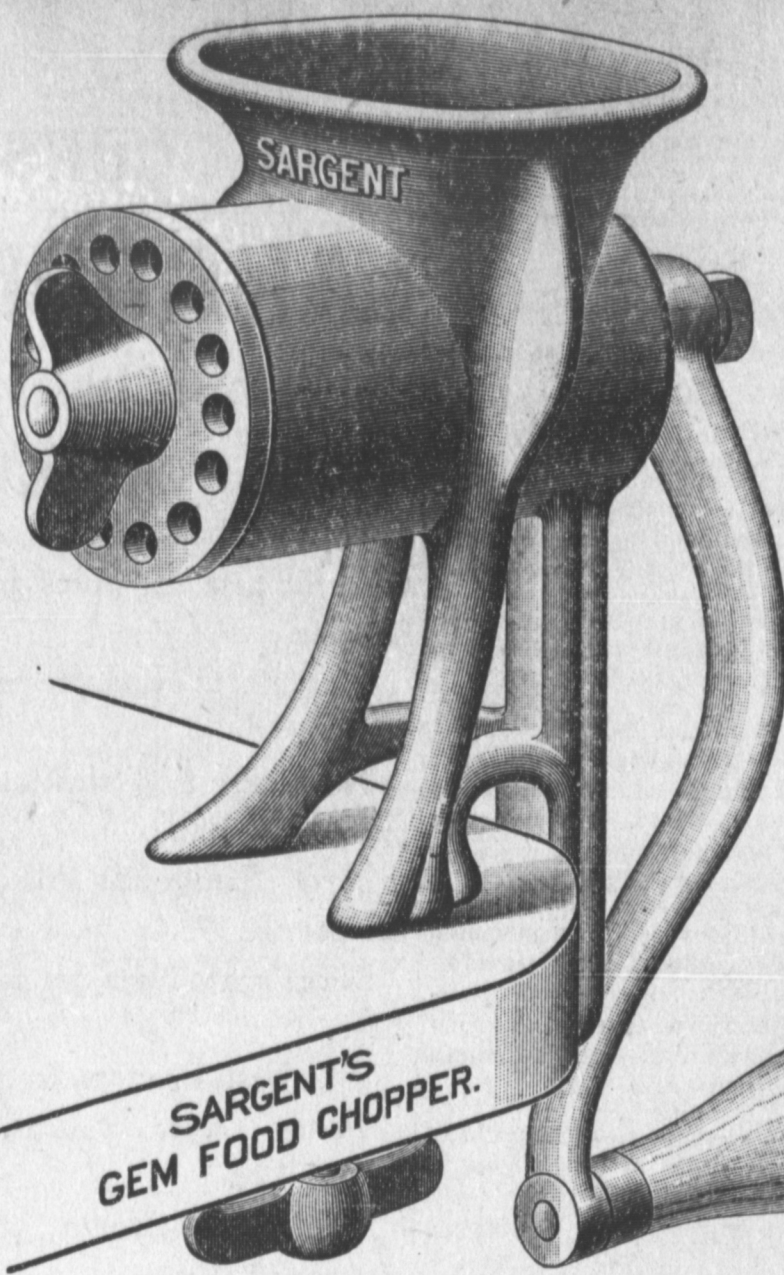
\$6.00 FURS \$3.50

\$5.00 FURS \$2.50

\$4.00 FURS \$2.00

Don't miss this.

HAYS & CO.



THIS IS A "GEM"

It is an article for kitchen use, intended to take the place of the chopping bowl and knife. Chops all kinds of meat, both raw and cooked; fish, vegetables and other articles of food. You need it now. Costs only

\$1.25

and to be had in Maysville at

**Frank Owens
Hardware
Co.'s.**

Cloth bound Gem-Chopper Cook Book, containing two hundred valuable recipes, given with each Chopper while the supply lasts. Ask for it. No housekeeper should be without one.

Rochester CLOTHING!

You have read a great deal about what other merchants say of Rochester Clothing. Well, it is all true. They do make good clothing in Rochester, but the merchants fail to tell you that the best clothes made in Rochester are the

HART, SCHAFNER & MAX CLOTHING

with only one agent in a town. There are people who do business with one merchant so long that they really don't know but one kind of merchandise. To that class we would kindly ask you to just give us a chance to show you the H., S. & M. line. You will be agreeably surprised. In fact we will sell you. To those who do wear it we simply say our stock is complete. You know the rest. Our Furnishing Goods is complete. See our window for useful Xmas gifts.

J. WESLEY LEE,
THE H., S. & M. MAN.

WASHINGTON

"Maloney's Wedding Day"

MATINEE AND NIGHT, JANUARY 3.

Opera House Effie Ellsler, Wednesday, January 7th, in a magnificent production of "When Knighthood Was in Flower." An event of the season.

An Odd Nugget of Gold.

There have been many large and oddly shaped gold nuggets found in the United States and elsewhere, but the oddest of them all was that discovered at the Midhas mine, on Sulky gully, near Melbourne, Australia, in 1887. The nugget was flat and almost the exact counterpart in contour of a colossal human hand held open, with the exception of the thumb and forefinger, which were closed together in a manner so as to make it appear that the thumb was holding the finger in place. Its greatest length was 12½ inches and its greatest breadth 8 inches.

It was of the very purest gold, with but a little of foreign substances adhering, mostly between the "fingers," and weighed 617 ounces. It was found in the northwest main drive of the Midhas mine, 120 feet below the surface of the earth and at a spot only fifty feet from where the famous Lady Brassey nugget was discovered the year before. It weighed fifty-one pounds of pure gold.

Preliminary to the Baptism.

When Bishop Goe of Melbourne was a curate, a famous pugilist in the parish, who went by the name of Jim the Slogger and who had never darkened a church door, called at the parsonage asking him to baptize the baby. Accordingly the bishop repaired to Jim's house, but was surprised on being admitted to see Jim lock the door and pocket the key. "Be you the parson come to sprinkle that kid?" he asked. On the bishop assenting he continued, "You can't sprinkle that kid till you and me has had a fight, parson."

The unfortunate parson protested, but finding protest useless "stood up" to Jim. The battle went for the bishop, and Jim, pulling himself from the floor, muttered, "He's the parson for me." The baptism was proceeded with, and, as the story goes, Jim took to church going from that day.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Adequate Provocation.

An old Scotswoman had imbibed so much of the doctrine that music in church was sinful that when she came to this country she refused to subscribe to the general sentiment in favor of choir singing, etc. She scowled one day in her own church when the congregation took up an anthem that was scored rather elaborately and complained to her pew neighbor of the foothold the devil was getting even in the service of God, says the Philadelphia Times.

"But," protested her neighbor, "that anthem is very old and very sacred. Why, David sang it before Saul!"

"Weel, weel," commented the old woman, "I noo for the first time understand why Saul threw a javelin at David when the lad sang for him!"

True Dream.

"The other night I took a nap on the sofa and dreamed something sharp was going through me."

"Did the dream come true?"

"Yes; when I awoke I found my wife had gone through my pockets. I guess she is sharp enough."—Chicago News.

Infant Prodigy.

Visitor (to little Freddy)—Let's see what you have learned in your school. Now, can you tell me the difference between B and C?

Freddy—Thath's eathy. A bee ith a inthect, an' a thea ith full of water.—New York Times.

DR. LANDMAN

Central Hotel,
January 8, 1903.

License Notice.

All licenses expire on December 31st and become due on January 1st of each year as follows, with penalty attached for non-compliance:

Dogs	1 00
Amusement	5 00
Billiard, Pool and Pigeon-hole Tables	25 00
Bowling and Tenpin Alleys	25 00
Shooting Gallery	100 00
Life and Fire Insurance Agents	30 00
Plate Glass and Accident Insurance Agents	20 00
Tornado Insurance Agents	10 00
Circus and Menageries, per day	25 00
Lectures, Operas, Concerts and Plays	100 00
Opera Houses	30 00
Public Dance-houses, per year	20 00
Dances, per night	5 00
Skating Rinks, Merry-go-rounds, &c. per day	2 00
Wholesale Liquor Dealers	50 00
Agency for Wholesale Liquors	50 00
Barroom	300 00
Merchants, Retail	50 00
Itinerant Peddlers, temporary residents, per day	5 00
Peddling from one horse wagon	4 00
Peddling from two horse wagon	5 00
Foot Peddler, stock of less than \$25, per day	2 00
Foot Peddler, stock of \$25, per day	3 00
Storage of Petroleum and other Oils, exceeding five barrels	10 00
Petroleum, selling from one horse wagon either at wholesale or retail, to merchant or consumers	50 00
Petroleum, selling from two horse wagon	75 00
Cart or dray	3 00
One horse wagon	3 00
Two horse wagon	5 00
Four horse wagon	6 00
Astrolgers and Fortune Tellers, per day	5 00
Bill Posters	5 00
Boarding Houses, public	10 00
Bowie knives, Slung Shots, Brass Knuckles and Dirk-knives	50 00
Brokers	10 00
Cigarettes	20 00
Eating Houses	10 00
Hotels	10 00
Junk Shops	10 00
Laundries	20 00
Livery Stables	25 00
Lunch Stands	10 00
Pistols	5 00
Playing Cards	5 00
Real Estate Agents	10 00
Restaurants	10 00
Stallions for breeding	10 00
Scales on Private Property for compensation	10 00
Scales upon streets	25 00
Owners of drays, cars and wagons are required by law to tack the tags on all vehicles so licensed.	

W. E. STALLCUP, Mayor.

J.H. LAWRENCE,

**Carriage
Manufacturer**

—AND—

General Repairer.

A full supply of Carriage Hardware and Trimmings always on hand. All work entrusted to me will receive my personal attention and guaranteed to be first-class. Every article necessary for carriage and buggy repairing will be the best the market affords. Special attention to repairing.
J. H. LAWRENCE
Corner Second and Wall streets, Maysville, Ky.

THE RACKET

Our lines of Christmas goods are complete. Come early and get choice selection of

**Dolls and Doll Carriages,
Toys,
Games, Books,
Tree Ornaments, Fancy Vases
and
Beautiful Decorated
China.**

Everything beautiful and everything cheap. And don't forget that we carry a full line of staples. Gloves from 10c. to \$1 per pair. Everything cheap at the Racket.

L. H. YOUNG & CO.,

48 West Second Street.

**BEST
BARGAINS
IN**

**DINNER and
TOILET WARE!**

Lamps, Salids, Cakes, Chops, Jardineres, and a new line of Fire Proof Baking Dishes.

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The C. and O.'s No. 5 was about four hours late Sunday afternoon.

At DAN COHEN'S we have a big lot of Xmas Slippers yet. What are you going to do about it?

We think you will buy them if you look at them.

W. H. MEANS, Manager